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HOW THE 4th OF JULY OUGHT TO BE CELEBRATED.

"Philadelphia, July 5, 1776.

DEAR SIR,

"Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America; and greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed without one dissenting Colony,—That these United States are, and of right ought to be free and independent states."

"The day is passed. The 4th of July, 1776, will be a memorable epocha in the history of America. I am apt to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations, as the great anniversary festival; it ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports bonfires and illuminations—from one end of the continent to the other from this time forward forever! You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood and treasure, that it will cost to maintain this declaration; and support and defend these States; yet through all the gloom I can see a ray of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not.

Yours, &c. JOHN ADAMS."

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A neighbouring print the (Georgetown *Metropolitan*) reproaches the president of the United States, in the following manner, for his absence from the seat of government, on the 4th of July last.

"*President Monroe and the 4th of July.*—"We know not how this gentleman stands with his spiritual confessor, indeed that is no one of our business; but this we will undertake to say, that he has been a greater *political sabbath-breaker* than any other who preceded him in the high and responsible situation of chief magistrate of this nation. We are induced to suppose more especially as it had not been the case in the two prior anniversaries, that the *public mansion* would have been opened—and that the *servant of the people* would have received his fellow citizens in due form, or in such manner as the recollection of the day was best calculated to inspire—to him who had participated largely in the toils and glories of that eventful epoch we had supposed the hands of those whoassisted in bringing it about would have been grasped with peculiar delight—but how is it? when almost all the individuals in the nation are in dulging in emotions of gratitude towards he authors of their liberty, the *mansion of the people, the residence of the President* is shut up and made to present an aspect, disconsolate, gloomy, and joyless as the very grave.—if it is suffered by those in the higher walks of life, by those holding offices in the gift of the people, that this day should be kept hallowed—if it is suffered to be treated with disrespect by such men, in a little while it will be totally forgotten—Let us take heed, lest in its stead there should be some odious anniversary reared, which it may be the interest of those in power to force a celebration."

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MAINE.—Prentiss Mellen, late a Senator in Congress, from Massachusetts, is appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the state of Maine, and William Pitt Preble and Nathan Weston, Associate Judges. Benjamin Ames, is appointed Attorney General. The salary of the Chief Justice is 1,800 dollars, and that of the Associate Justices, 1,500 each; of Attorney General, 800.

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The Humane Society of Massachusetts have presented a Gold Medal to Major Bartleman, of the British Marine Corps, for saving, at great personal hazard, the life of a man who was drowning near Eastport.

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Counsellor CHARLES PHILLIPS, the noisy, but sometimes eloquent, anti-ministerial Irish orator, has lately been purchased by the British ministry,—being created Poet Laureat to George the fourth. Thus whilst the government party chop off the head of the *humble radical* for sowing the seed of rebellion, they distribute, in the higher walks of life, liberal *rewards*, to *silence* those very tongues that have mainly contributed to set these poor half-starved wretches on: And thus the corrupt Walpole's aphorism is verified—"that every man has his price."

In respect to the unknown author of the Essays that appear, from time to time, in the Aurora, which nobody cares a pin about, under the signature of "Brutus," this mystical writer has, on Monday last, condescended to lift the veil so far as to declare, that "he is "wholly unacquainted with Mr Duane, and "Mr. Duane with him;" and, what, on his own ipse dixit, is extremely doubtful, that he is neither an editor, office seeker, nor hired writer: then what wickedness must exist in the breast of this conceitedly immaculate writer, when he denounces the whole body of American statesmen as corrupt to the core, with the "sole exception of Washington, Jefferson, or Clinton." This, then, is a proof that our modern Brutus is afflicted precisely in the manner that his ancient namesake affected to be—with *madness*, mixed with method.

BRUTUS' ACCOUNT of HIMSELF whilst in WASHINGTON.

From the Aurora of Monday.

It appears that *Brutus*, a-la Dr. *Syntax*, has been impelled to make a tour to Washington, not in search of the *picturesque*, but to prosecute "an agency of friendship," in the shape of a *claim*; which occasion afforded a good cloak to pry into *political secrets* He arrived here, was presented to the heads of departments; being *well known* to the President long before. (No doubt!) The exact era of this visit is not given; but, judging from the nature of his narrative it must have been recent.

Brutus pays his respects to the administration in his characteristic boldness:—our readers are already aware that he is neither mealy-mouthed, nor bashful, on any occasion: he is not however, the first who has received the civilities of our citizens, and returned, incognito, the compliment, when seated at home, with sarcasm or reproach:

"When the current of my fate carried me to Washington, the expected seat of republican virtue and simplicity; the capital of a nation constituted on the basis of justice, equality, and moderation, having no strong temptation to great vices; what was my astonishment, my regret, nay, my indignation, to find it the *focus of every profligacy* known and practised in the old and debauched courts of abhorred Europe. Having an *agency of friendship* to transact, in the form of a just claim upon the government, I soon discovered that it would be impossible to recover the principal, without parting at least with half of it to those persons whose immediate business it was to take cognizance of the account. This I was given to understand, from intimations neither very delicate nor very doubtful; but disgusted with so *revolting* a picture of republican probity, I declined any further agency in the claim, and rested satisfied with the knowledge of political depravity in the court of Washington, which it had given me so unfortunate an opportunity of acquiring. Congress too was in session; and I beheld the assembled majesty of American intrigue, corruption, and duplicity I was presented to Mr. Adams, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. Calhoun—but Mr. Monroe had long before been *well known* to me, Need I add, that a knowledge of their characters and ability, neither inspired me with respect nor esteem. I beheld three men, all secretly working to baffle the arts of each other; and all striving to gather sufficient influence through the power of their stations, to supplant or succeed Monroe in the presidency. In public, they played the grimace part of friends, with all the affectation of tragedy sincerity. Adams, as secretary of state, feels himself secure, in one sense, as heir to the throne; his chief attention, therefore, is directed to *circumvent* and *humble* Clay, wherever the influence of office can be brought to bear upon him; next to this primary purpose, he traverses the plans of Calhoun and Crawford."

On the 8th inst. we published an extract, without comment, from the London Courier of May 11, supposed to have been written in Philadelphia, by an U. States' bank director to his correspondent in England, casting certain unwarrantable aspersions against the character and credit of the inhabitants of this country, and Philadelphia in particular. A correspondent, through the columns of the Aurora, has very spiritedly called this letter-writer to account, and, in our opinion, refuted one of the main charges in question, viz: that there is not a single merchant in Philadelphia, doing business, whose order this British agent would now take for *one thousand pounds*, though formerly he would have sold them goods to the amount of 100,000 pounds sterling! This libel on the mercantile credit of that city is very properly exposed by the insertion of a list of merchants of undoubted credit. It will be well, therefore, if this *Manchester Marplot* escapes a ducking from the hands of the good people of Philadelphia.

On the 20th of May, at Lisbon, Flour was $5 a barrel by retail and Corn 27 cents a bushel on board.

The Sage of Monticello.

From the Mississippi State Gazette.

The following letter of the sage of Monticello, I took from a newspaper at the time it first appeared. It was written in answer to one addressed to him by a member of the very respectable and liberal society of Christians, happily and correctly called Friends, in which he expressed great concern for Mr. Jefferson's soul.

Having lately shown it to several of my friends who were anxious for a copy, I send it to you for publication, that a document so valuable, containing principles so elevated, annobling and comprehensive, may not be so confined in its influence, but may rise like the light of day, diffusing its benign influence far and wide. What ponderous tomes of controversy with the long drawn subtleties and refinements of schoolmen does it happily confront and consign to merited forgetfulness.—Christianity, a glorious emanation of Deity, has for ages been encumbered by a load of human inventions, from which it requires the efforts of the master spirits of our day, to deliver and present her to the world in all her native beauty, purity and loveliness. May these benevolent sentiments inspire the hearts of our countrymen with the diffusive and fraternizing influence of charity, and invigorate their souls to the performance of every duty, and may they smooth the declining life of the venerable author, and gather a heavenly lustre around his path, illuminating his passage to the tomb.

LETTER.

Sir—I have duly received your favor of August 29, and am sensible of the kind intentions from which it flows, and truly thankful for them, the more so as they could only be the result of a favourable estimate of my public course—as much devoted to study as a faithful transaction of the trust committed to me would permit.

No subject has occupied more of my consideration, than our relations with all the beings around us, our duties, and our future prospect. After hearing all which probably can be suggested concerning them, I have formed the best judgment I could, as to the course they prescribe, and in the due observation of that course I have no recollections which give me uneasiness. An eloquent preacher of your religious society, Richard Mott, in a discourse of much unction and pathos, is said to have exclaimed aloud to his congregation, that "he did not believe there was a Quaker, Presbyterian, Methodist, or Baptist in Heaven." Having paused to give his congregation time to stare and wonder, he added, that in "Heaven, God knows no distinction, but considered all good men as his children, and brethren of the same family."

I believe with the Quaker preacher that he who observes the moral precepts, in which all religions concur, will never be questioned at the gates of Heaven, as to the dogmas, in which all differ; that on entering there the Aristides and Catos, the Penns and Tillotsons, Presbyterians and Baptists, will find themselves united in all the principles which are in concert with the Supreme Mind. Of all the systems of morality, ancient and modern, which have come under my observation, none appears to me as pure as that of Jesus. He who follows this steadily, need not, I think, be uneasy, although he cannot comprehend the subtleties and mysteries erected on his doctrines by those who, calling themselves his special followers and favourites, would make him come into the world to lay snares for all understandings but *theirs*. Their metaphysical heads, usurping the judgment seat of God, denounce as *his* enemies all who cannot perceive the geometrical logic of Euclid, in the demonstrations of St. Athanasius, that three are one and one three. In all essential points you and I are of the same religion, and I am too old to go into unessentials. Repeating, therefore, my thankfulness for the kind concern you have been so good as to express, I salute you with friendship and brotherly love.

TH: JEFFERSON.

Monticello, Sept. 13, 1813.

Pick Pocket.—Yesterday morning, during the review in the Park, a Mr. Wardwell, of Darien, Georgia, had his pocket book taken from his pocket, by a man calling himself Francis Johnson. Mr. Wardwell felt some one at his pocket, and discovering his pocket book gone, saw Johnson attempting to escape. He seized him, when his prisoner threw the pocket book from him. On his being taken to the police office, he manifested much displeasure at the officers, who were about to search him: stating that he was the the High Sheriff of Saratoga County. The proof being so full against him, he contradicted his assertion, and stated that he was an Englishman, late from Utica, where he had resided for four years; that he was last from Albany, but could not recollect the name of the sloop or the captain that brought him here. He added, that while at Albany, he had his trunk stolen from the stage house, and that he was now pennyless, and without any clothes, except those he then wore. He was fully committed to take his trial at the sessions which commenced this day.

SPLENDID PAINTING.

From the New-York Evening Post of July 11.

The surrender of Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown, painted by Col. Trumbull, for the United States, is now exhibiting at Washington Hall, previous to its being sent to the seat of government. The size of the canvass is 12 feet by 18, and contains 34 portraits of American and French officers; among which are the likenesses of gen Washington, gen. Lincoln, marquis La Fayette, baron Steuben, gen. Wayne, gen. Knox, col. Hamilton, col John Laurens of S. C., T. Nelson, governor of Virginia, count Rochambeau, count de Grasse, duke de Laval, duke de Lauzun, baron Viomenal, count de Baras, and 19 others, all distinguished officers of the American army. Of the British officers, the painter has, from motives of delicacy, avoided giving resemblances. The painting represents the moment when the principal officers of the British are passing between the French and American generals to the place where they grounded their arms, and from whence they returned to their quarters. The American troops are seen formed on the right side of the road leading to York; gen. Washington, with the American officers, at their head; the French troops on the opposite side of the road facing them; count de Rochambeau, with the principal officers of the French navy and army, on their left. General Lincoln, who was appointed by Washington to conduct the ceremonies of the day, occupies the foreground of the piece, with the British officers and their commander at the side of his horse. This honor was assigned him in consequence of the unworthy treatment he had met with from Lord Cornwallis in reverse circumstances, when he was compelled to surrender to him at Charlestown about 18 months before, after sustaining with great bravery a seige of forty days, for which he would have been applauded by a generous enemy, and have been, as much as possible, spared every circumstance mortifying to his feelings, but, instead of that, his lordship magnanimously caused his army to case their colors, and the drums to beat a yankee march. Little did he think that a stinging retribution was so near at hand. To general Lincoln, therefore, was assigned the duty of superintending the submission of the British army under Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown, in precisely the same way that his own had been conducted about 18 months before, at Charlestown, "with shouldered arms, colors cased, and drums beating a British or German march:" and the whole is faithfully represented in this picture. In the centre, and in the distance are seen the entrance of the town, with the captured troops marching out; and also a glimpse of York river, and the entrance of the Chesapeake, as taken on the spot.

Such is the general and hasty outline of one of the finest pictures this country has ever produced, both as a performance of the art of painting, and as a subject upon which no man who boasts a drop of American blood in his veins, can look with indifference; can look without feeling it grow warmer at his heart, as he fixes his eyes upon the sight before him, and become animated and enkindled at the train of associations it calls up.

Wilmington, (Del.) July 1.—An attempt was made on Tuesday evening on the Concord road, about six miles from this Borough, by two genteel looking men, to kidnap and carry off a young black man, who was left considerably injured by them in their endeavours to prevent his giving an alarm. The men had two gigs, and in one of them they had another black man, who is supposed to have been confined, and whom, it is probable, they may have taken in the same way.

The man states they told him one of their gigs was broken, and requested him to assist them in mending it, which he assented to do, and that while he was endeavouring to discover what was out of order, they seized him one of them by the throat, each drew a pistol and threatened him that if he gave any alarm they would fire upon him. It, however, happened that there were persons travelling the road at the time, who knew, and called the man by name, whereupon the gentlemen drove off without securing their prize.

It is much to be regretted that such villians should be suffered to escape the punishment they so richly merit.

Richmond, July 3.—On Friday evening a murder was perpetrated in this city, on Shockoe Hill. We have heard different accounts of it, but the general facts appear to be, that Z. Franklin, and E. J. Taylor were engaged in some species of amusement, either marbles or quoits, when a quarrel ensued, and Taylor seized a butcher's knife, menacing his companion. Franklin backed from his arm, saying he surely did not mean to strike him. Taylor however aimed a blow at him—the knife entered between his ribs, and pierced his heart. He uttered a short exclamation, and died immediately.

Taylor is a Carpenter; and Franklin was a young man, the son of a respectable countryman who sends wood to town to sell.

HUTTON, THE MAIL ROBBER.

BALTIMORE, July 11.—On Sunday afternoon Mr. *Peregrine Hutton*, under sentence of death and to be executed on Friday next, was baptized by the Rev. JAMES OSBOURN, pastor of the third Baptist Church of this city. The ceremonies are said to have been solemn and impressive beyond description. The Rev. Drs. Welsh, De Le Ree and Healy assisted on the occasion.

The following explanatory notice has been handed us for publication:—

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Baptist Brethren feel extremely sorry that such a respectable concourse of people should have been disappointed on Lord's day morning relative to the Baptism of Mr. P Hutton, which was to have been performed in the falls near the jail. Every necessary arrangement was made to promote harmony and good order. The Sheriff had been pleased to grant the indulgence, and had requested his officers to attend. The candidate (say prisoner) was to go to the water with his hands fettered, as necessary precautions, and the Baptist Ministers and Brethren were to form the procession. However, while the joys of brethren ran high at the unusual circumstance, they were not permitted to indulge it long, for late on Saturday evening, too late to solicit that favor from the judge, the sheriff informed them that it was impractible, as he understood it was illegal. The brethren ever ready to revere good laws, felt the stroke without murmuring. They avail themselves of this opportuity to inform their fellow citizens that there is no other reason for not attending to the ordinance before mentioned, than because it was said to be illegal, and therefore were not permitted to go to the water side, "where prayer was wont to be made."

Rev. and Dear Sir—I hope you will accept of these few lines from a dying man, as a pledge of my unfeigned love to you, as I have no other way better whereby I can express my thanks to you for your frequent and unwearied visits as a minister of the gospel, to me, a poor criminal in my dreary cell; by which I have, dear sir, been much benefited by your conversation. I have always been delighted in your manner of speaking on scripture—it is so applicable to my infant views of the merit of God,—I hope the God of all grace will reward you for your labours of love towards me. I also wish you may enjoy much of that God, before whom I must soon appear. With me, a few days will close the scenes of this unfriendly world—but I, dear sir, am not appalled at death—my trust and hope is in Christ my God, who hath done for me great things, and Holy is his name. O what a mercy it is that I am brought to know myself and the God of Israel—it is a good hope in Christ Jesus, that makes dying any ways easy—Oh, dear sir, I hope you will visit me every day, if it is convenient, and be with me when I take my eternal exit from this world.—Dear sir, pray for me—and the God of all grace be with you and support you for ever. Believe me to be yours in love,

PEREGRINE HUTTON.

Rev. Mr. DE LE REE.

Baltimore Prison, 7th July, 1820.

The Ohio Monitor, in noticing the sitting of a court of Common Pleas in that State, has the following practical comment on the ingratitude of Republics:

The most interesting events, during the sitting of the court, were the exhibits of our revolutionary soldiers. Such meagre lists of property as these aged and decrepid men exhibited as their all, on which they, and in some cases a helpless family depend for support, afford convincing proof that bounty of government has not been misapplied: at least in its application to most of the pensioners in this county. One applicant exhibited to court as the whole of his property a walking stick worth 6 1 4 cents!! Several, who are past ability to labor, had but 40 dollars, including all their old knives, basins, spoons, table, chairs or stools. Others, who exhibited a list of lands, shewed the same to be under execution.

Mechanical Leeches.—In the instruments shewn by Mr. Lerebours, there is one invented by Mr. Salandica, physician; it is used in the stead of leeches. Its advantages are, the exact measurement of the quantity of blood to be drawn; making it flow more or less rapidly; the producing an effect which the physicians call resolvent, in a superior manner to that produced by the leeches, not creating any pain scarcely, and being useful in every country and in every season.

We understand that the gentleman who goes out in the Constellation as U. S. Agent to B. Ayres, is John M. Forbes, esq. for many years agent and consul general in Denmark and in Hamburg, and not either of the Colonels Forbes of New York.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, have recommended to all Churches under their care, to set apart the last Thursday in August next, as a day of humiliation, thanksgiving and prayer.

BONAPARTE

We published some weeks ago, an extract respecting this extraordinary personage, from the second volume of a recent work entitled "Memoirs of Napoleon, by Mr. Fleury de Chaboulon, his former Secretary, Baron, &c." The first volume contains remarkable dialogues, two of which we will proceed to copy, and which will be found to exhibit a curious picture of the interlocutors. That which relates to Napoleon's departure from Elba is stated in the book to have been read and ratified by him before his final departure from France.—*Nat Gaz*

We entered the road of Porto Ferrajo, without any difficulty, at the moment when the cannon fired, announcing that the harbour was about to close. I heard the French drums sounding the roll: my heart beat high: I passed the night on the deck of the boat.

I jumped on shore, and I rushed into the nearest inn for the purpose of putting off my sailor's dress, and then flying to the palace of Napoleon. Half an hour afterwards the Marshal desired me to proceed as quickly as possible to the Emperor's garden-gate: the Emperor would come there, and speak to me without appearing to know me. I went accordingly: the Emperor, according to his custom, was walking with his hands behind his back. He passed several times before me without lifting up his eyes; at last he looked at me: he stopped, and asked me in Italian what countryman I was. I answered in French that I was a Parisian; that business had called me to Italy; and that I could not resist the desire of seeing my old sovereign ——"Well, Sir, talk to me about Paris and France:"—and as he finished these words he began to walk again. I accompanied him; and after he had put several indifferent questions to me aloud, he desired me to enter his apartments. "But since the Bourbons have stepped into France, they have done nothing but acts of madness. Their treaty of the twenty third of April," (raising his voice,) "has made me indignant: with one stroke of the pen they have robbed France of Belgium, and of all the territory acquired since the revolution. They have deprived the nation of its docks, its arsenals, its fleets, its artillery, and the immense *materiel* which I had collected in the fortresses and the ports which they have ceded. Talleyrand has led them into this infamous business: he must have been bribed. Peace is easy upon such terms. Europe shall know the truth: I will let the world know all that was said and done at Chatillon. I will unmask the Austrians, the Russians, and the English with a powerful hand. Europe shall judge: Europe shall say who was the rogue, and who was wishing to shed human blood. They offered Italy to me as the price of my abdication: I refused it. After once reigning over France, one ought not to reign any where else. I chose the isle of Elba. They were too happy to give Elba to me. This position suited me. I can watch France and the Bourbons. My glory is made for myself. MY NAME WILL LIVE AS LONG AS THAT OF GOD!*

During the whole of this discourse, the Emperor continued striding up and down, and appeared violently agitated. He paused a little while, and then he began again. "They (i. e. the emigrants) know too well that I am here, and they would like to assassinate me. I discover new plots, new snares every day.

"The army can never belong to the bourbons. Our victories and our misfortunes have established an indissoluble tie between the army and myself.—It is only through me that the soldiers can earn vengeance, power, and glory. From the Bourbons they can get nothing but insults and blows. Kings can only retain their power by the love of their subjects or by fear. The Bourbons are neither loved nor feared."

In pronouncing these words, the Emperor continued walking hastily, and using many gestures.—He rather appeared to be soliloquising than addressing any one else; he then continued, looking at me aside; "Does M X*** think that those people can stand much longer?—But what would you do were you to expel the Bourbons: would you re-establish the republic?"—"The republic, Sire! nobody thinks about it; perhaps they would create a regency."—Napoleon (with vehemence and surprise.) "A regency! and wherefore? am I dead?"—"But your absence - - - - -"—"My absence makes no difference. In a couple of days I would be back again in France, if the nation were to recal me. Do you think it would be well, if I were to return?"—"Sire, I dare not personally attempt to answer such a question, but - - - -"—Napoleon (abruptly,) "That's not what I am asking you, answer yes or no."—"Why then, Sire—yes."—Napoleon (with tenderness,) "You really think so?"—"Yes, Sire, I am convinced, and so is M. X***, that the people and the army would receive you as their deliverer, and that your cause would be embraced with enthusiasm."

The Emperor became silent and pensive; and, after a long meditation, he said, "I will reflect upon it; I will keep you with me. Come here tomorrow at 11 o'clock."

At 11 o,clock I attended, to present myself to the Emperor. They made me wait in his saloon on the ground floor. The striped silk hangings were half worn out and faded; the carpet was thread bare, and patched in several places; a few shabby arm chairs completed the furniture of the apartment. I thought upon the splendour of the imperial palaces, and I drew a deep and melancholy sigh. The Emperor arrived: he had assumed a degree of calmness in his manner, which was belied by his eyes. It was easy to see that he had been violently agitated. "Sir," said he, "I declared to you yesterday, that I retained you in my service. I repeat the same to you to-day. From this instant you belong to me, and I hope you will fulfil your duties towards me like a good and faithful subject: you swear that you will—is it not so?"—"Yes, Sire I swear."—"That's right." After a pause, "I had foreseen the crisis to which France would come, but I did not think that things were so ripe. It was my intention not to interfere any longer in political affairs. The intelligence which you have brought to me has changed my resolutions. I have caused the misfortunes of France; therefore I must remove them: but before I commit myself, I wish to have a thorough knowledge of the state of our affairs. Sit down: repeat to me all that you told me yesterday; I like to hear you."

* Ma gloire est faite a moi. *Mon nom vivra autant que celui de Dieu!!!*"

The picture which I drew of the sufferings and hopes of the nation, which I presented to the Emperor was so touching and so animated, that he was astonished. "You are a noble young fellow," said he, "you have truly the soul of a Frenchman; but are you not carried away by your imagination?" No, Sire; the recital which I have made to your Majesty is quite faithful. I will even say more: the royal government is so exceedingly hateful and disgusting to the French, the government weighs so heavily on the nation and the army, that not only your Majesty, but any body else who would endeavor to liberate the French would find them disposed to second him."—Napoleon (with dignity:) "Repeat that to me again."—"Yes, Sire, I do repeat it."—"I hope you may not be deceived; to be sure I shall get to Paris so speedily, that they won't have time to consider where they are to hide their heads. I shall be there as soon as the news of my disembarkation - - - - Yes," the Emperor continued, after taking a few steps, "I have resolved - - - - It was I who gave the Bourbons to France, and it is I who must rid France of them - - - - - I will set off - - - - - The enterprize is vast, it is difficult, it is dangerous, but it is not beyond me — On great occasions fortune has never abandoned me - - I shall set off, but not alone; I won't run the risk of allowing myself to be collared by the gensdarmes. I will depart with my sword, my Polanders, my grenadiers - - - - all France is on my side." After this speech, the Emperor stopped; his eyes sparkled with hope and genius; his attitude announced energy, confidence, victory; he was grand, he was beautiful, he was adorable!—he resumed his discourse, and said, "Do you think that they will dare to wait for?—"No, Sire."—"I don't think so, either: they will quake when they hear the thunder of my name; and they will know that they can only escape me by a speedy flight — But what will be the conduct of the national guards? Do you think they will fight for them?"—"I think, Sire, that the national guards will remain neutral"—"Even that's a great deal; as to their 'gardes du corps,' and their red regiments, I am not afraid of them: they are either old men or boys: they will be frightened by the mustachios of my grenadiers. I will punish no one. Do you take me rightly? Tell M**** clearly, that I will forget every thing. We have all reason to reproach each other.—Yet tell X*** that I except Tallerand, Augereau, and the Duke of Ragusa, out of the general pardon. They caused all our misfortunes. The country must be revenged."—"But why exclude them, Sire? is there not reason to fear that this exclusion may deprive you of the fruits of your clemency, and may even raise doubts as to your sincerity in future?"—"It would be much more exposed to doubt were I to pardon them."—"But, Sire - - - - "—"Don't you trouble your head about it - - - - what is the strength of the army?"—"Sire, I do not know."—"But how do you think foreigners will like my return: there is the great question?" "Foreign nations, Sire, have been compelled to confederate against us in order to protect themselves; allow me to say it - - - - "—"Speak out, speak out."—"In order to protect themselves against the effects of your ambition, and the abuse of your strength."—"Do you think it is true that they are on ill terms with each other?—"Yes, Sire, it appears that discord reigns in the congress; that each of the great powers wishes to seize the largest share of the booty."—"It appears, also, that their subjects are discontented: Is it not so?"—"Yes, Sire, kings and people, every thing seems to unite in our favour."

Napoleon (shaking his head,) "All this is very fine; - - - - - however, I consider it as certain, that the kings who have fought against me are no longer guided by the same unity, the same views, the same interests. The Emperor Alexander must esteem me: he must be able to estimate the difference which exists between Louis XVIII and myself. If he were to understand his policy rightly, he would rather see the French sceptre in the hands of a powerful sovereign, the relentless enemy of England, than in the hands of a weak sovereign, the friend and vassal of the Prince Regent. I would give him Poland, and a great deal more, if he wished it: he knows that I have been always more inclined to tolerate his ambition than to restrain it. If he had continued my friend and my ally, I would have made him greater than he ever will be now. Prussia, and the petty kings of the Rhenish confederation, will follow the lot cast by Russia. If I had Russia on my side, she would secure me all the second-rate powers. As to the Austrians, I do not know what they would do: they have never treated me candidly. I suppose, I could keep Austria in order by threatening to deprive her of Italy. Murat's ours. I have had great reason to complain of him Since I have been here he has wept for his errors, and has done his utmost to repair the injuries which he has inflicted upon me. He has regained my friendship and my confidence: his assistance, if I were engaged in war, would be very useful to me. He has little brains; he has nothing but hands and heart; but his wife would direct him. As to England, we should have shaken hands from Dover to Calais, if Mr. Fox had lived; but as long as that country continues to be governed by the principles and passions of Mr. Pitt, we must always be as hostile as fire and water - - - - From England I expect no quarter, no truce - - - - England knows that the instant I place my foot in France her influence will be driven back across the seas—as long as I live, I will wage a war of extermination against her maritime despotism.

"France speaks, and that is sufficient for me. In 1814 I had to deal with all the powers in Europe, but they should not have laid down the law to me if France had not left me to wrestle alone against the entire world. Now the French know my value; and, as they have regained their courage and their patriotism, they will triumph over the enemies who may attack them, just as they triumphed in the good days of the revolution.

"Depart. Tell X*** that you have seen me, and that I have determined to expose myself to every danger for the purpose of yielding to the prayers of France, and of ridding the nation of the Bourbons! —Say, also, that I shall leave this place with my guard, on the first of April—perhaps sooner. I have renounced all my plans of aggrandizement, and I wish to repair the evils which war has caused to us, by a permanent peace."

"Your Majesty has then determined to send me back to France?"—"It must absolutely be so."—Your Majesty knows my attachment, and that I am ready to prove it in any way which may be required. But, Sire, deign to consider, both for your interest and for that of France, that my departure has been remarked, and that my return will excite still more notice, and that it may give rise to suspicion, and perhaps induce the Bourbons to put themselves on their guard, and cause them to watch the coasts and the Island of Elba."

The emperor stopped to look at me. He certainly thought that I was one of those men who only appear reluctant to obey, in order to enhance the price of their services. so he said, "Money is always wanted in travelling; I will order them to pay you a thousand louis, and then you may set off." "A thousand louis!" I exclaimed with indignation "Sire, I must answer your Majesty in the words with which the soldier answered his general—'These actions are not performed for pay.'"—"That's very right; I like to see pride."—"Sire, I am not proud, but I have a soul; and if I thought that your Majesty could believe that I embraced your Majesty's cause for the sake of filthy lucre, I should request your Majesty to cease to rely on my services." "If I had believed that to be the case, I should not have trusted you. No person ever received a more honorable and splendid proof of my confidence, than that which I am now bestowing upon you, in deciding merely on the strength of your word, to quit the isle of Elba, and in directing you as my precursor, to announce my speedy arrival in France.

"Provided the people do not seek to do themselves justice before my arrival, a popular revolution would alarm foreign powers: they would dread the contagion of example, They know that royalty only hangs by a thread, that it does not agree with the ideas of the age, they would rather see me seize the throne, than allow the people to give it to me . . . . . The sovereigns who sent their ambassadors to me with servile solemnity; who placed in my bed a girl of their breed; who called me their brother; and who, after doing all this, have stigmatised me as an usurper; they have spit in their own faces by trying to spit at me. They have degraded the majesty of kings. They have covered majesty with mud. What is the name of an emperor? A word like any other. If I had no better title than that, when I shall present myself to future ages they would scorn me. My institutions, my benefactions. my victories—these are the true titles of my glory Let them call me a Corsican, a corporal, an usurper—I don't care—I shall not be less the object of wonder; perhaps of veneration, in all future time. My name, new as it is, will live from age to age, whilst the names of all these kings, and their royal progeny, will be forgotten before the worms will have time to consume their carcasses." The emperor stopped, and then continued; "I forget that time is precious; I will not detain you any longer Adieu, Monsieur; embrace me and depart; my thoughts and good wishes follow you." Two hours afterwards I was at sea My attention, my faculties, were wholly absorbed by the emperor, his words, his disclosures, his plans I had neither leisure nor opportunity to think of myself. Perhaps no man was ever placed in so "imposing" a situation. I was the arbiter of the fate of the Bourbons, and of the Emperor, of France and Europe. With one word I could destroy Napoleon; with one word I could save Louis

I was at Lyons the moment when Napoleon arrived. He knew it, and sent for me that very evening. "Well!" said he to me with a smile, "you did not expect to see me again so soon"—"No, Sire; your Majesty alone is capable of occasioning such surprizes"—"What do they say of all this at Paris?"—"Why, Sire, there, as here, they are rejoiced, no doubt, at your Majesty's happy return"—"And public opinion, how is that?"—"Sire, it is greatly changed: formerly we thought of nothing but glory, now we think only of liberty."—"I know that the discussions they have suffered to take place, have diminished the respect for power, and enfeebled it Liberal ideas have resumed all the ground I had gained for it I shall not attempt to reconquer it: no one should attempt to contend with a nation, it is the earthen-pot against the iron pot.—Where is my guard?"—"I believe at Metz and at Nancy."—"Of that I am sure, do what they will they will never corrupt it—What are Augereau and Marmont about?"—"I do not know."—"What is Ney doing? On what terms is he with the king?"—"Sometimes good, sometimes bad: I believe he has had reason to complain of the court on account of his wife"—"His wife is an affected creature; no doubt she has attempted to play the part of a great lady, and the old dowagers have ridiculed her. Has Ney any command?"—"I do not think he has, Sire."—"Is he one of us?"—"The part he took in your abdication - - - - "—"Ay, I read that at Porto Ferrajo: he boasted of having ill-treated me, of having laid his pistols on my table: it was all false. Had he dared to fail of respect to me, I would have ordered him to be shot. A heap of tales has been spread respecting my abdication. I abdicated, not in consequence of their advice, but because my army was out of its senses: besides, I would not have a civil war. It was never to my taste It was said, that Augereau, when I met him, loaded me with reproaches - - - - - it was a lie: no one of my generals would have dared, in my presence, to forget what was due to me. Had I known of the proclamation of Augereau, I would have forbidden him my presence: cowards only insult misfortune—His proclamation, which I was reported to have had in my pocket, was unknown to me till after our interview. It was General Koller who showed it me: but let us quit these popular rumours.—What has been done at the Thuileries?"—"Nothing has been altered, Sire; even the eagles have not yet been removed."—(Smiling) "They must have thought my arrangement of them admirable."—"So I presume, Sire; it has been said, that the Count d'Artois went through all the apartments immediately after his arrival, and could not cease to admire them."—"I can readily believe it. What have they done with my pictures?"—"Some have been taken away, but that of the battle of Austerlitz is still in the council chamber"—"And the theatre?"—"It has not been touched: it is no longer used."—"What is Talma doing?"—"Why, Sire, he coutinues to deserve and obtain public applause."—"I shall see him again with pleasure. Have you been at court?"—"Yes, Sire, I have been presented."—"I am told, they all have the air of upstarts of yesterday; that they know not how to utter a word, or take a single step, with propriety: have you seen them on grand public days?"—"No, Sire, but I can assure your Majesty, that people pay as little regard to ceremony at the Thuileries, as at their own homes: they go thither in dirty boots, common frock coats, and round hats."—"That must have a very majestic appearance But how can all those old *thickskulls* spend their money for every thing has been restored to them."—"But, probably, Sire, they wish to wear out their old clothes"—"Poor France! into what hands hast thou thrust thyself! And the king, what sort of a countenance has he?"—"He has a tolerably fine head!"—"Is his coin handsome?"—Of this your Majesty may judge: here is a twenty-franc piece."—"What! they have not re coined Louis: I am surprised at this. (Turning the piece over) He does not look

as if he would starve himself: but observe, they have taken away *Dieu protege la France* (God protect France,) to restore their *Domine, salvum fac regem* (Lord, preserve the King) This is as they always were: every thing for themselves, nothing for France. "Is the national guard of Paris well disposed?"—"I cannot positively affirm it; but of this at least I am certain, that if it do not declare for your Majesty, at least it will not act against us."—"I imagine so too. What is it supposed, that the foreigners will think of my return?"—"It is thought, that Austria will connect itself with your Majesty, and that Russia will behold the disgrace of the Bourbons without regret."—"Why so?"—"It is said, Sire, that Alexander was not pleased with the princes while at Paris. That the predilection of the king for England, and his attributing his crown to the Prince Regent, offended him."—"Is it true, that so much was made of Alexander at Paris?"—"Yes, Sire, nobody else was attended to but he—the other sovereigns appeared as if they were his aides-de-camp."—"In fact, he did a great deal for Paris: but for him the English would have ruined it, and the Prussians would have set it on fire.—He acted his part well - - - - (with a smile) if I were not Napoleon, perhaps I would be Alexander."

PREMIUMS FOR WORKMEN—AT BOSTON.

Agreeably to custom, that a useful and popular Institution, the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, availed themselves of this Anniversary, to distribute the MEDALS and PREMIUMS offered by them for exhibitions of superior workmanship and genius. We think the occasion happily solicited, as the Mechanic Arts are one of the first sources of the Independence of a Nation, and are free from any of the objections which are made to the undue increase of Manufactures.

The Government judges of Premiums, and Marshals, having breakfasted with their President, proceeded at an early hour to the Washington Gardens, where the examination of the articles presented, was finished, and the awards made. The President then announced, that Judges had awarded the Medal, of the value of twelve dollars, to Messrs Fearing and Emerson, harness makers, of this town, for the best specimen of an entire chaise Harness, silver plated, and entirely of American workmanship. The second premium of six dollars, was also awarded to these gentlemen.

That a Medal of the value of twelve dolls. was awarded to Mr. Thomas Burdle, of Boston, for the best six-pannelled door; and that the premium of six dollars was awarded to Mr. Henry Chulbrick, for the next best.

That a Medal of the value of twelve dolls. was awarded to Mr. Addison Bacon, Hanover street, for the best made pair of Chaise Wheels; and that premium of six dollars was awarded to Mr. Oliver Ames, of Norton, for the next best.

That a Medal of the value of eight dollars was awarded to William Jordan, (an apprentice to Mr. Daniel Adams) for the best made ship block, with two sheeves: and that a premium of four dollars was awarded to John B. Ingolls, (an apprentice to Messrs. Dupee and Badger) for the next best.

That a Medal of the value of six dollars, was awarded to Peter Athern, of Boston, (an apprentice to Mr. David Peeler) for the best made pair of half boots; and the premium of three dollars to Samuel B. Pope, (an apprentice to his father in Quincy) for the second best made pair.

John J. Bickner an apprentice of Attleborough, presented a Barrel, for which no premiums have been offered this year; and the government in consequence of the expense he had incurred by the mistake, directed the Treasurer to present him with the sum of seven dollars and seventy five cents. The medal and premiums, were now delivered.

The articles exhibited, were mostly of excellent workmanship; and it was only regretted that the specimens were not more numerous. and which we trust they will be, should the premiums be repeated.

Astonishing profits from ten Apple Trees.

Mr. Joseph Waddle, of Dutchess county has sold at the New York market, during the last six weeks, the produce of ten apple trees for the almost incredible sum of three hundred and sixty nine dollars—they were of the species called summer Russets; the quantity 50 barrels—the sales were as follows:

1st trip,	6 barrels		$40
2d do	6 do		36
3d do	11 do		77
4th do	12 do		96
5th do	15 do		120
	50 barrels		396
	Freight 2s per barrel		12 50
	Clear gain,		$356 50

These apples grew on ten trees, which altogether occupy less than one quarter of an acre of acre of ground. When the apples were first gathered last fall, they filled 55 barrels and on being picked over this spring, preparatory to sending them to market, they were reduced to 50 barrels. One of the Messrs. Waddles informed us that at least one half of these apples grew of three of ten trees.

The difficulties between the Savannah banks and the U. S. branch bank at that place have been adjusted, and the balances due from the former to the latter have been paid.

SOUTH AMERICA.

From the Aurora.

The following are translations of two proclamations, promulgated by the admiral of the Colombian republic, in April last.

FROM THE COURIER OF THE ORINOCO.

Louis Brion, Admiral of the Navy of the Republic of Colombia, of the army of Liberators, &c.

To the people of the province of Carthagena, congratulation and freedom.

CARTHAGENIANS!—The happy moment has arrived, when those chains which were rivetted on you by the tyranny of Spain, in the gloomy year of 1815, are about to be rent assunder. The victims of tyranny at Boccachica, Carthagena, and other places, demand vengeance for the wrongs to which they have been subjected by the pretended masters of the new world. Rise then at once in your strength, and the wretches and the assassins who yet live within the walls of your capital must fall before you; a single blow restores those rights of which you have been divested, and with them the dignity of freemen.

People of the province of Carthagena—The Colombian naval squadron under my command is already in your waters, with the sole object of your extrication and protection—you have never been forgotten by your brethren, even during the most critical and arduous days of the republic. The fortune of war, directed and guided by the valor of our forces, has decided for us, and we have not lost time in flying to your aid; we now call you to arms as members of the same family, and invite you to aid in the speedy determination of your own felicity—hasten to fulfil the duties you owe to your country and your former oaths.

Spaniards!—Hear for the last time my representations. Your countrymen in Europe have already risen against the weak and perfidious administration of Ferdinand, who in return for your labors and sacrifices had reduced Spain to the most humiliated condition: arouse! join the republicans of Colombia; disdain to continue any longer the subjects of a degraded king, hasten to partake of the dignity of a man in a free republic, and enjoy equal rights with a people regenerated by the courage and the sacrifices of its citizens, supported by wise and just laws, and established upon the eternal basis of liberty.

Patriots of Carthagena of every class and condition!—I have been ordered to your succor by the president of the republic. Under such assurances prove yourselves in every part of your province to be worthy of the name of sons of Colombia

(Signed) LUIS BRION.

By the Admiral.

MIGUEL SANTA MARIA, Secretary.

Rio de la Hachie, 10th April, 1820.

Luis Brion, Admiral, &c. to the inhabitants of Santa Martha, congratulation and freedom!

Citizens.—Appointed by the president of Colombia, to the head of the naval and land forces, now on this coast, and part of which is within the waters of your province, it is my duty to proclaim the object of my mission, as well as the sentiments which animate our government, and the general disposition of the free people of South America. After the arms of Venezuela gloriously conquered our enemies in several severe combats, his excellency the president directed his attention to the important object of aiding those of our brethren who were pining in the state of New Grenada, under the yoke of despotism.

For this purpose, the army of the liberators, with the president at its head, traversed immense distances, and overcoming obstacles, in a manner worthy of the courage of freemen, found its way, after gaining the ever memorable battle of Boyacca, to the very capital of New Grenada, and planted the flag of Colombia on its battlements. The conquerors were received with the most sincere emotions of gratitude. Their services were acknowledged; and the ranks of their battalions reinforced with the valiant sons of that beauteous region for the common defence. Their efforts were again successful—fame has already spread the voice of liberty and the frustration of tyranny, whose agents every where disconcerted and confused, still continue to disgrace your soil by their presence

To question your disposition, would be to do injustice to your honor. The reception of our soldiers already proves that you are of the worthy sons of Colombia. Let the hitherto unreflecting and indolent, if any yet found among you, look through the whole extent of the country, let them look to the scaffolds every where erected by despotism;—let them turn their eyes to the fields on all sides made shocking to humanity, by the sight of human limbs dissevered from the bodies of men; the cities alike polluted by human blood; and the doors of the habitations of the once virtuous and prosperous, shadowed and gloomy by the heads of the most meritorious citizens, whose crime was virtue and love of their country. By the Spanish governors the name of Ferdinand was used as the signal of peace; but only to be con-

verted into the lure of treachery, which plunged the dagger into the bosom of those who were so infatuated as to repose confidence therein. To increase the enormity of the crimes of tyranny, those agents irreverently invoked the name of God, the better to deceive those they meant to destroy. Yet neither did that Ferdinand. the oppressor of Spain, after his redemption from captivity, endeavour to promote the happiness of what he calls his colonies; nor did God approve of the degradation of his creatures by slavery. Compare now the effects of your submission and the promises of despotism, and see how your fidelity has been rewarded; instead of protection you have experienced violent exactions; your agriculture is destroyed through the obstruction of foreign trade; your gold and silver was either devoured by the metropolis, or given in exchange for the manufactures of other nations, at enormous prices. But how different will be your situation and your prospects, when established in freedom, and independence of Europe; then your fields will flourish—your port will be the emporium of Bayotta, and the thousand streams that are tributary to the Magdalena; your youth will take their stations among the great and good of mankind, and shine in the arts and sciences, and the knowledge of the age.

The fundamental law of Colombia is the guarantee of your future happiness. Cundinamarca, Venezuela, and Quito, form a single and indivisible republic, bound by the ties of perpetual friendship and concord. Their cause is the same. The fruits of victory are common and interesting to us all—and to all America.

We belong to one family, and have the same enemy to combat. The justice of our cause is acknowledged, even by the Spaniards; who, refusing to fight in South America, have marched to Madrid to put down the despotism of the crown. This then is the time to unite with your brethren, and share the honor of being numbered amongst the defenders of the country, and the friends of liberty.

(Signed) LUIS BRION.

MIGUEL SANTA MARIA, Secretary.

Head Quarters, Rio de la Hache, April, 1820.

The advices from Spain are not indicative of a very auspicious issue to the constitutional revolution. The press appears in the plenitude of its freedom, but we are not to look to Spain alone for the painful fact that it may be made the enemy, the purchased and perfidious enemy of liberty. It would seem as if the holy alliance had possession of this secret in Spain, as well as elsewhere.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

NEW-YORK, July 11.

We have been favored with St. Johns, N. B. papers to the 27th ult. The ship Isabela has arrived at that port in 27 days from Greenock, bringing papers to the 26th May, containing London dates to 23d. At that time all was quiet in the manufacturing districts. The arrival of the queen was anxiously looked for, and the preparation of the coronation of George 4th, engrossed the public attention.

The Queen's birth day was observed at the different public offices, and other places under control of the executive, with respect due to her station The report of the Queen's arrival at Paris was incorrect. It was the Marchioness of Bute who arrived there—she found it difficult to assure the populace that waited on her with complimentary garlands, that she was not the queen of England. There were there no accounts of the queen having left Geneva.

The Nautilus and Chapman, the two first vessels despatched by the British government with emigrants to the Cape of Good Hope, have safely arrived there.

Messrs. Rundell & Bridges have contracted to make the alterations in the British crown for 60,000*l*!—The coronation robe will cost 36,000*l*.—The price of a coronation dress for a peer and peeress, is estimated at 1000*l*.

The grand jury of London have found a bill of indictment for high treason against Edwards, the instigator of the Cato street conspirators. Mrs. Thistlewood, Mrs. Brunt, Julian Thistlewood and other witnesses, were examined in support of the charge. Edwards had absconded—it is said Mr. Harmer, the solicitor, was authorised by some individual to offer 100 pounds reward for his apprehension. Evidence was produced that ALL the pikes which were found in the premises of the conspirators were manufactured by Edwards' order, and that for every one of them the manufacturer was paid by Edwards. The manufacturer himself came forward to prove this fact.

Some changes in the British ministry are talked of. The Earl of Liverpool, it was said, was about to resign, and to be succeeded by Lord Grenville—It was also reported that Mr. Vansittart was to give place to Mr. Huskisson.

From Bell's Weekly Messenger.

As the debate upon the Civil List did not come on, but has been deferred by general consent, we, of course, defer our observations upon this point till the opportunity of the discussion affords the necessary subject matter. We do not expect that the field will be very hardly fought, as the battle is not so much between Greeks and Trojans, as between Greeks and those looking to become Greeks. Those seldom fight vigorously or effectually, who, however willing to wound, are yet afraid to strike, and who have themselves to fear that they may be ruined by their victory. The opposition, themselves, will scarcely choose to offend the party of Carlton house; when we say this, we, of course, exclude the king, who, as becomes his high station and public impartiality, necessarily keeps aloof from these party contentions.

The two parties, however, have already made a trial of their strength upon ground always assailable and always difficult of defence. Perhaps the most obnoxious part of the rights of prerogative, and

even the of the rights of war, are the Droits of the Admiralty—a source of revenue, in war time always immense, and, most frequently, derived from sources contrary to the real interests of the kingdom, and the dignity and generosity of the crown and nation. The result of the debate upon a question, founded upon this subject, is, therefore, perhaps not a just criterion of the relative strength of the two parties, as we can easily conceive that many would vote against ministers upon that point, who would vote with them in their general administration. Such, certainly would have been our own feeling and conduct, if we may be allowed for a moment to suppose ourselves in similar circumstances. The result was more unfavorable in reality, than in numerical appearance, to the view of the ministers They had a majority of 118, but the opposition reckoned the unusual number of 156; a number sufficient greatly to harass and annoy the ministry, supposing it to be the permanent establishment.

The reason of this will manifestly appear, when it is considered that in order to compose their majority, ministers are compelled to call in their friends from all quarters, however remote, and from every department, naval, military, and civil, of the public service. This they may accomplish once or twice in the course of a session, but the administration cannot go on if they have to do it continually. But, as above observed, we believe, and indeed hope, that ministers have not to apprehend this strong opposition to all their future measures, but that it has only been called forth by the justly obnoxious nature and character of the Droits of the Admiralty.

Civil List—By the bill of 1816, the annual amount of the Civil List was estimated at 1,339,495*l.* Of this sum there was for his Majesty's establishment at Windsor, 100,000*l.*; for his privy purse, 60,000*l.*; for the Queen, 58,000*l.*; an additional allowance to her Majesty, owing to the peculiarity of her situation, 10,000*l.*; making in all 68,000*l.* to the Queen; to the Prince Regent also (in addition to his separate privy purse of 60,000*l.*) was an extra allowance similar to the Queen's, and of equa amount, 10,000*l.* All these sums, therefore, exclusively of the present King's privy purse, must, upon the principle of the bill of 1816, now fall in. Their amount is 238,000*l.*; which being deducted from the sum of 1,339,495*l.*, leave a residue of 1,101,495*l.* But by the bill of 1816, Lord Castlereagh removed certain charges upon the Civil List, (as his Lordship stated, on account of their uncertainty,) to the Consolidated Fund. The amount of these transfers was 255,768*l.* and there then remained to the Civil List the sum of 1,083,727*l.* from which deduct the 238,000*l.*, and there will remain the sum of 845,727*l.* which is, we suppose, according to all that is asserted by ministers, to be assumed as the future Civil List, exclusive of the 255,768*l.* transferred as above. We present these few calculations to the view of the public, in order that they may know the leading facts of this subject.—The character of the present Parliament will be judged by its conduct on this question.

Gibraltar, May 12, 1820.

"The affairs of Spain continued as yet in a tranquil state, and will no doubt 'till the Cortes meet, which will be in July.

"This tranquility, however, rather resembles that which precedes a storm—and you may safely calculate on one of a serious nature so soon as that body assemble. It seems almost impossible that his revolution of things can stop where it is—even allowing that Spain may have her Washington and Andrew D'Orias (which still remains to be proved) what course will be pursued toward the colonies? Some of the most conspicuous leaders of the revolution here are decidedly in favor of giving up all the transatlantic possessions of Spain to their own government; and although this course will correspond with the spirit of the announced object of the revolution, it still will be a hard struggle. There are also so many other difficulties to settle—and Ferdinand has still to answer for so much evil conduct that there seems at least nine chances in ten against his political existence

"Quiroga and Riego, together with a few others, have thus far received many marks of distinction from his majesty's hands. They have been named Field Marshals, and selected as aids de camp to the king—but 'tis not known that they have positively accepted. They pretend to say they ask no favor of the government, seeing that they have done no more than their duty, &c &c. with a variety of other high-minded sayings, to be met with in Don Quixquixotte's chivalric proceedings.

"O'Daly the new governor of Algesiras, visited Gibraltar two or three days ago, and was received with much attention, under a salute from one of the batteries. The last Gov O'Donnel, is at St. Roque with his family—he is so disliked at Algesiras and particularly at Malaga (scenes of his movements against Riego) that he dare not visit either place. He is now a private citizen, and exhibits a living picture of the reverse of fortune.

"There have been some sad speculations made here by our countrymen who have come out with flour, &c in expectation of realizing some high prices that were offered a short time ago at Cadiz. That article is now worth here a little over five dollars, and other produce in proportion

We are indebted to Mr. Topliff for Gibraltar papers to May 20th. They furnish us with some articles of intelligence from Spain later than we had before received. The wife of the Infant Francisco de Paulo, the King's second brother was on the 6th of May delivered of a son, who was christened by the name of Assipium Lewis Ferdinand. She is the daughter of the king of Sicily, and sister of the Duchess of Berri, was married in April, 1819, and is not yet 16 years of age. The title of Duke of Cadiz was conferred on the young Prince. A decree of April 28, directs that such lands belonging to the royal country seats, as are not wanted for his majesty's diversion, shall be appropriated to the payment of the national debt. A royal decree of May 1, reviews a decree of the General and Extraordinary Cortes, limiting the highest salary of persons in public employ to $2000, exeept to Secretaries of State, Foreign Ministers, Mility and Naval Commanders in actual service, Captain Generals of Provinces, and Governors of Fortresses. Decrees were issued granting an amnesty to deserters from the fleet, and putting the land and sea service

on the same footing as to pay, &c.—Official articles had been published containing communications from the sovereigns of England, France and Bavaria, relative to the acceptance of the constitution by the king, expressing their entire satisfaction at that event. A supplement to the Madrid Royal Gazette of May 13, announces that the government have refused to increase under existing circumstances, the number of 30 substitutes to represent the transatlantic possessions in the first sittings of the next Cortes, and that the representatives of those possessions in the former Cortes will not be permitted to sit by virtue of their former powers, but must be elected in the manner before pointed out. [*Boston D. Adv.*

Republic of Hayti.—The legislature of this truly admirable little Republic, has as may be seen by an abstract the of law, taken decisive steps to preserve its moral and physical strength unimpaired, by the exclusion of spirits of any sort. The enactment is not exactly in the spirit of that universal freedom commonly associated with the idea of a republic, and that provision which allows one year to drink gin, has an odd look of legislation; but if the law can be enforced, it will be the best law in the world. We are surprised that there is not more emigration of the coloured people in this country to this island after the warm invitations of Boyer;—where they might be citizens holding equal privileges and entitled to respect, under a well organised government, among people of their own colour, and in a mild climate, not unlike their native Africa.

Latest from Buenos Ayres.—Captain Sutton, arrived at Portsmouth, N. H. from Buenos Ayres, left that place on the 10th May.—He informs, that Buenos Ayres had long been in a state of commotion from the conflicting interests of the different chiefs. The government had been five times changed during his stay there. Pentrydon, who had governed for a length of time, had a month before left that place for Monte Video, with a large property.—Artigas declaring he would not make peace, while he was in office. Ramirez and Carrera, the mountain generals, who commanded 1500 or 2000 troops, had a few days before taken possession of Buenos Ayres, and thrown Sarratea, the governor, in prison. A stop was in consequence put to all kinds of business, and the inhabitants were fast quitting the place. Thirty families removed to Monte Video, three days before Capt. Sutton sailed.

NORTH-WEST COAST.

A late London Magazine contains the following notice of the American Settlement on the North West Coast:—

"The most important settlement of the United States is ten degrees more southward, [*of the Russian settlement of Kamskatka*] on the banks of the Columbia. Two Captains from Boston, acquired of the natives, some years ago, a long extent of coast, by virtue of a contract, which is still in the hands of several merchants in Boston. Soon after this, several agents to the American N. W. Company, went from New-York to settle there, under the direction of the President, Mr. Astor, and soon after began a very good trade with the English North West Company in Canada, which had for a long time carried on a trade in furs.

"About this time the Americans destroyed the British fleet in the Pacific Ocean, which was employed in the whale fishery. But Captain Porter who had proposed this undertaking, was made prisoner on board the Essex by the English. Not satisfied with this they sent small vessels to destroy all the American trading magazines on the Sandwich Islands and at the mouth of the Columbia.—But the Americans on the Columbia, informed of these intentions, by their friends the Canadians, who had already several settlements on that river, quickly sold their establishments to them, and all the magazines which were there; so that the English ships on their arrival found that there was nothing to plunder, as every thing had become the property of English subjects. The natives, however, were not pleased with this convention; they affirmed that it was necessary for them to have as many ships as possible in the Columbia, as the value of the fur goods in the Chinese trade wat thus increased.

"Since this time the United States have tried to form new settlements in these parts, and the English look with a jealous eye on their commercial activity, as well as that of the Russians. In reality, the Russian settlements increases wonderfully in the east of Asia, as well as in the west of America. They have followed more liberal principles than they did in Kamskatka and the adjacent islands. It is certainly their intention to make themselves masters, as much as possible, of the trade of the northwest of America, and to draw over to their side the fishermen and hunters of these parts, to be at last enabled to supply the Chinese market exclusively with furs. Without doubt the Russians already injure the Americans; and, as the goods in the Chinese ports become more rare and more in demand, quarrels between the merchants of these two nations seem unavoidable, and it will probably be decided, without the knowledge and consent of their governments, who shall yield to the other in this contest."

One of the late Paris papers contains latin inscription to the honor of Washington and Quiroga, of which the neatness and pregnant laconism are worthy of remark. They are as follows—

Hispaniarum Liberator
Plusquam Miles
Quiroga Civis

Vicit Miles,
Vixit
Et obiit
Civis Washington.

Nat. Gaz.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE COLONY.

The English government has lately endeavoured to turn the tide of its emigration to the Cape of Good Hope—with what views, may be gathered from the following extract from a leading literary and political Journal:—

"Under these circumstances it affords us particular satisfaction to see the attention of Government and the country turned to the Cape of Good Hope There a field of British enterprize, capital, skill, industry, policy, and humanity is opened up, such as she can no where else find, and such as she can never find again. Canada and its adjoining States will one day disown our sceptre, but with them, as with the United States, we shall, even under these circumstances, retain the most beneficial part of the trade with them, because our productions and their wants call for it The East Indies will ere long throw off our yoke, but what we have there done will leave our knowledge, our industry, commercial enterprize, and skill, so strongly fixed behind us, as will call for a constant communication with us. Possessed of the Cape of Good Hope, a strong and flourishing British colony, we command the European intercourse with India at all times, and under all circumstances We do more Whoever casts his eye over the map of this globe will see, that securelty settled at the Cape, equally distant from the powerful and rich states of Southern Asia, as from the increasing states of South America, we command the intercourse with both—and completely all that is or can be between the former and the latter. The trade now carried on from the eastern parts and isles of Asia to the western coasts of South America must fall into our hands, and by our exertions double Cape Horn. In a climate congenial to European constitutions, with a good soi and an unlimited extent of country, a colony supported and encouraged by the enterprising and mighty power of Britain, will soon increase to such a pitch of strength, as from its own exertions, to be enabled to baffle every effort of foreign foes. The nearest are ten thousand miles from it, without a spot or post where they could rendezvous, to obtain supplies or arrange their operations. The British flag once fixed firmly there, as we fondly anticipate it now is, will laugh at all efforts to dislodge it, and extend its benign influence and protection—its enterprize and research over continents at present almost unknown, and over nations barbarous and rude beyond example. From no part of the continent of Africa can we dread the establishment of any power, can give us any serious molestation. To any distance northward, the tropical climates will render all such attempts vain and futile. From the barbarous nations of Southern Africa we can receive no material obstruction in carrying our plans into execution. These, even if not overawed and crushed by British power, will soon be vanquished by civilized life—From the Cape of Good Hope, the British merchant will be enabled to carry on, without any successful competitor, an immense trade with all the eastern shores of Africa, extending from Caffraria to the bottom of the Red Sea, and embracing both shores of that sea—countries famous in the annals of ancient commerce, and with which every nation in the eastern world, from the Phenicians downwards till the Cape was doubled by Europeans, carried on such a great and lucrative trade. From the Cape of Good Hope we accelerate our communications with our rising colony in New Holland, and possessing the former, we shall long secure the subjection of the latter The British nation ought to spare nothing to render the Cape of Good Hope prosperous and powerful. Whatever she expends here at present, will in future, and at no distant day, be repaid ten fold What a field for the British merchant—what immortal honor to the British statesman—and what lasting glory to the British sovereign and the British nation does the adoption of, and following out, such a plan promise. The light of true religion diffused over the darkest corners of the earth—the British name laws, industry, and language spread over all Southern Africa—over all the mighty continent of New Holland and there fixed and perpetuated to the latest periods of time, forms an enterprize of such magnitude, glory and honor, that before it all the conquests of the once formidable Napoleon sink into insignificance.

DOMESTIC.

RALEIGH, NC, June 30—On Sunday night last, about 10 o'clock, five of the prisoners, confined in the jail of this city; to wit: Mason Scott, convicted of murder at the last Superior court; Willam Tackett, charged with the murder of Negro Daniel; Early Bolan and Stephen Baker, the former sentenced to three and the latter to two years imprisonment for robbing the mail, with another whose offence being of a trivial nature it is deemed unnecessary to name; made their escape. They succeeded in cutting through the floor of the prison room consisting of remarkably heavy timber, laid transversely, by means of an augur, which had been secretly conveyed to them. It was doubtless, a work some days, and very ingeniously contrived.—Early on Monday morning the escape was discovered, and the alarm given. The sheriff of the county, Mr. Samuel Whitaker, and Mr. John Dunn, deputy sheriff, aided by a number of spirited citizens of this place and the county, started in pursuit of the fugitives. By their laudable and indefatigable exertions, they succeeded in retaking the whole of them on Tuesday; and the same night they were safely secured in another apartment of the jail. The were taken about 22 miles from town.

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RICHMOND, July 1.—We understand, that State Banks have declared a dividend of 2¼ per centum on their stock, which, after deducting the bonus to the state, leaves only 1½ per cent to the individual stockholders. It will be remembered, that the stockholders of these banks at the last general meetings ordered the surplusses then on hand to be augmented until sums sufficient to cover the debts supposed to be lost, should be accumulated, so as to preserve the capital stock of each in its integrity.

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BELLEFONTE, Pa. July 1.—A party that went from this town to the wilds at Clearfield, in pursuit of Lewis, Connelly, and M'Guire, who escaped some time ago from the Chambersburgh jail, have been completely successful. Connelly was killed, and Lewis severely wounded. Connelly was buried on the return of the party, at the Big Island, having lived a day after he was shot Lewis and M'Guire are in our prison. They fought manfully, but were finally conquered by men equally as brave as themselves, and very respectable inhabitants of our borough."

NAVAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

We understand that a convention of Delegates from the officers of the Navy and Marine Corps on the different stations, met on board the U. S ship Washington, in this harbour, on the 4th inst. agreeably to previous arrangements, for the purpose of forming an Association for the relief and support of the families of deceased officers. There were present Com. Isaac Chauncey, Capt. Samuel Evans, Master Com. Alexander J. Dallas, and William B. Shubrick, Lieut Com Isaac M'Keever, Dr. Samuel R. Marshall, and Rev. Cheever Felch. Com. Chauncey was elected President, and Mr. Joseph Watson appointed Secretary. After discussing the general principles which should be adopted, Dr. Marshall, Lieut. Com. M'Keever and the Rev. Mr. Felch were appointed a Committee to draft a Constitution for the government of this institution The Convention then adjourned to the 6th. On that day, the Committee reported progress, and after discussing some points, the Convention adjourned to the 13th instant, to give the Committee time to perform the duties arsigned it. Several delegates have been prevented attending by ill health and other causes. But the convention has before it the expression of their views of the officers on the home stations, and from the Mediterranean. [*N. Y Mer. Adv.*

New York, July 5.—We sincerely regret to state that quartermaster Duryea, of the 2d regiment of Artillery, yesterday, during the parade, received a kick from his horse in the breast, which terminated his existence about 9 o'clock last evening.

We understand that Messrs. S. & M. Allen, advanced the cash for the capital prize of $25 000, which was drawn last week in the Literature Lottery. This, it appears, is the second prize of $25,000 paid by them within the last three weeks.

Careless use of Fire-Arms.—There is scarcely a day that we do not hear of some shocking accident by the careless use of fire-arms. On the morning of the 4th of July, a son of Mr. James Sandford, who, with several others were amusing themselves with firing pistols, at Hoboken, was carelessly shot in the body and dangerously wounded.

On the same morning, a gentleman standing at a back window, in his house, in Pearl street, narrowly escaped being shot in the head. The contents of a loaded pistol, from a neighboring yard, passed through a pane of the glass window he was looking out at, and lodged in the wall, at the further end of the room.

From the Enquirer.

The boundaries obtained for the state of Missouri constitute a state of the first class and of the best form of any in America. But these boundaries may be improved by adding to the west line on the north of the Platte. Parallel of thirty or forty miles wide would be sufficent to do this. The little river Platte is precisely 100 miles long on a straight line, as surveyed by Mr. Sullivan; the western boundary of the state runs parrallel to it taking in a part of its waters, and corners precisely at its head. The valley of the little Platte, from its mouth to its head, is as rich and beautiful as the Boons-lick country. No Indians ever occupied it, it now belongs to the United States by virtue of the Osage purchase

It is desirable to add the valley of the little Platte to the State of Missouri, because, if added there will be something like a natural stopping place for a while to the emigration westward, as immediately above the prairie land begins largely to predominate If not added, the Missouri population will soon spread over it, and give trouble to the government in pushing them back. It will likewise increase the strength of that frontier, now the most exposed one in the Union, as by filling up that valley with people a front of an hundred miles of dense and powerful settlements will be presented to the Indians, whereas at present that frontier only presents a flank formed of the end of the line of settlements which stretch up the Missouri. Another consideration is the propriety of making the two portions of Missouri which lie on the two sides of the Missouri river as nearly of equal size as possible. The best friends of Missouri have wished to see her noble river in the centre; but that could not be accomplished at the last congress, and the south side, which is considerably the largest, will be made still more so by running the parrallel of 35, 30 minutes fourteen miles further south than it was formerly supposed to be, but which will now be done in consequence of the adjustment of the true position of that latitude between Kentucky and Tennessee, and which will of course govern the boundary between Missouri and Arkansas. By this advance of the line to the south Missouri will gain a tract of territory 14 miles wide and and 300 long, equal to 4200 square miles, that is to say, a tract which is more than twice the size of Delaware, nearly three times the size of Rhode Island and a little larger than Connecticut A parrallel of 40 miles wide on the little Platte by 100 long, would only balance this unexpected increase without even removing the inequality which previously existed—The United States treasury in its present state of emptiness, would find a good relief from the sale of the rich lands in the valley of the little Platte. In ratifying boundaries of the state as prescribed by congress, it is desirable that the convention should petition for this extension of limits north of the Missouri. A unanimous petition might have its due weight, and it is hoped that it may be unanimous as nothing tends more to preserve public harmony throughout a community than a a readiness in all to do what is right for every part.

Windsor, Vermont, June 26.

Excessive Heat.—On Wednesday last the thermometer in this village rose to 99 degrees above zero.

EXTRAORDINARY POEM.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

A literary prodigy, which attracted much notice on its first appearannce, has again been sought for with an interest correspondent to its singularity — Christopher Smart, translator of Horace, and author of several originial poems of merit, was confined in a madhouse, and denied the use of pen, ink and paper—his ruling passion was not however to be restrained, and by means of a key traced upon the wainscot of his room a regular poem which he styled a *song to David.* This poem was lately noticed in the Quarterly Review; which observes that neither Anderson nor Chalmers in their editions of the Poets had been able to recover it, and expresses great regret at the loss of such astonishing productions. Chalmers does relate the anecdote of the manner in which it was composed, accompanied by a few stanzas, for which he was indebted to a magazine of the day. The notice in the Review, caused the poem to be recovered and republished; and the extracts from it which we have in the Literary Gazette, are among the most singular efforts of the human mind. The critic admits it to be disfigured by occasional meanness of expression, but contends that "his strength, the feeling, the majesty of thought, and the grandeur of language which distinguish its nobler parts, are not only sufficient to establish it as a sublime work, but to prove the perfect truth of the line—

Great wit to madness nearly is allied."

The poem is addressed to the David of the scriptures—he sounds his praises—and recites his various themes which David had made the subject of his sublime psalms. He sung

The world—the clustering spheres he made,
The glorious light, the soothing shade,
Dale, champaign, grove and hill,
The multitudinous abyss,
Where secrecy remains in bliss,
And wisdom hides her skill.

"The exercise on the decalogue commences with wonderful sublimity,

Tell them, I AM, Jehovah said
To Moses; while earth heard in dread,
And smitten to the heart,
At once above, beneath, around,
All nature without voice or sound,
Replied, O Lord, thou art.

He passes to an exquisite exercise upon the seasons and their right use—beginning with "sweet is the dew that falls betimes," from which stanzas the Critic asks whether "Lord Byron had not seen this? His Don Juan otherwise presents a singular coincidence" These lines are very fine—the same strain is then continued—

Beauteous the fleet before the gale;
Beauteous the multitudes in mail,
Rank'd arms and crested heads:
Beauteous the garden's umbrage mild,
Walk, water, meditated wild,
And all the bloomy beds.

Beauteous the moon full on the lawn;
And beauteous, when the veil's withdrawn,
The virgin to her spouse.
Beauteous the temple, deck'd and fill'd
When to the heav'n of heav'ns they build
Their heart directed vows.

Beauteous, yea beauteous more than these,
The Shepherd King upon his knees,
For his momentous trust;
With wish of infinite conceit,
For man, beast, mute, the small and great,
And prostrate dust to dust.

Precious the bounteous widow's mite;
And precious for extreme delight,
*The largess from the churl:
Precious the ruby's blushing blaze,
And †alba's blest imperial rays,
And pure cerulean pearl.

Precious the penitential tear;
And precious is the sigh sincere;
Acceptable to God;
And precious are the winning flowers,
In gladsome Israel's feast of bowers,
Bound on the hallow'd sod.

More precious that diviner part
Of David even my Lord's own heart
Great, beautiful, and new:
In all things where it was intent,
In all extremes, in each event,
Proof—answering true to true.

Glorious the sun in mid career;
Glorious th' assembled fires appear!
Glorious the comet's train:
Glorious the trumpet and alarm;
Glorious th' Almighty's stretch'd out arm;
Glorious the enraptur'd main:

Glorious the northern lights astream;
Glorious the song, when God's the theme;
Glorious the thunder's roar:
Glorious hosannah from the den;
Glorious the catholic amen;
Glorious the martyr's gore:

Glorious—more glorious is the crown
Of him that brought salvation down
By meekness called thy Son;
Thou that stupendous truth believ'd,
And now the matchless deed's achiev'd,
Determin'd, dar'd and done.

* Sam. XXV. 18.
† Rev. XI. 17.

DIED,

In Calvert County, Md. at his residence, on the 28th of June, Gen. JOSEPH WILKINSON, in the 67th year of his age.

At Philadelphia, on the 5th inst. the Rev. MOSES HOGE, D. D. President of the Hampden Sidney College, PrinceEdward County, Virginia, aged 68 years.

A letter from Captain Vail of the schooner Coquette, dated Cape Henry, (Hayti,) 10th June, announces the death, at that place, of Mr. CHARLES T. G. WORTHINGTON, son of Dr. Charles Worthington, of Georgetown; an enterprizing citizen, and lately a merchant in that town.

In Savannah, on the morning of the 15th inst. Mr. Joseph King, Deputy Post-Master of that place; much esteemed, and highly respected.